



Faylham Gollege.



June 1, 1896.

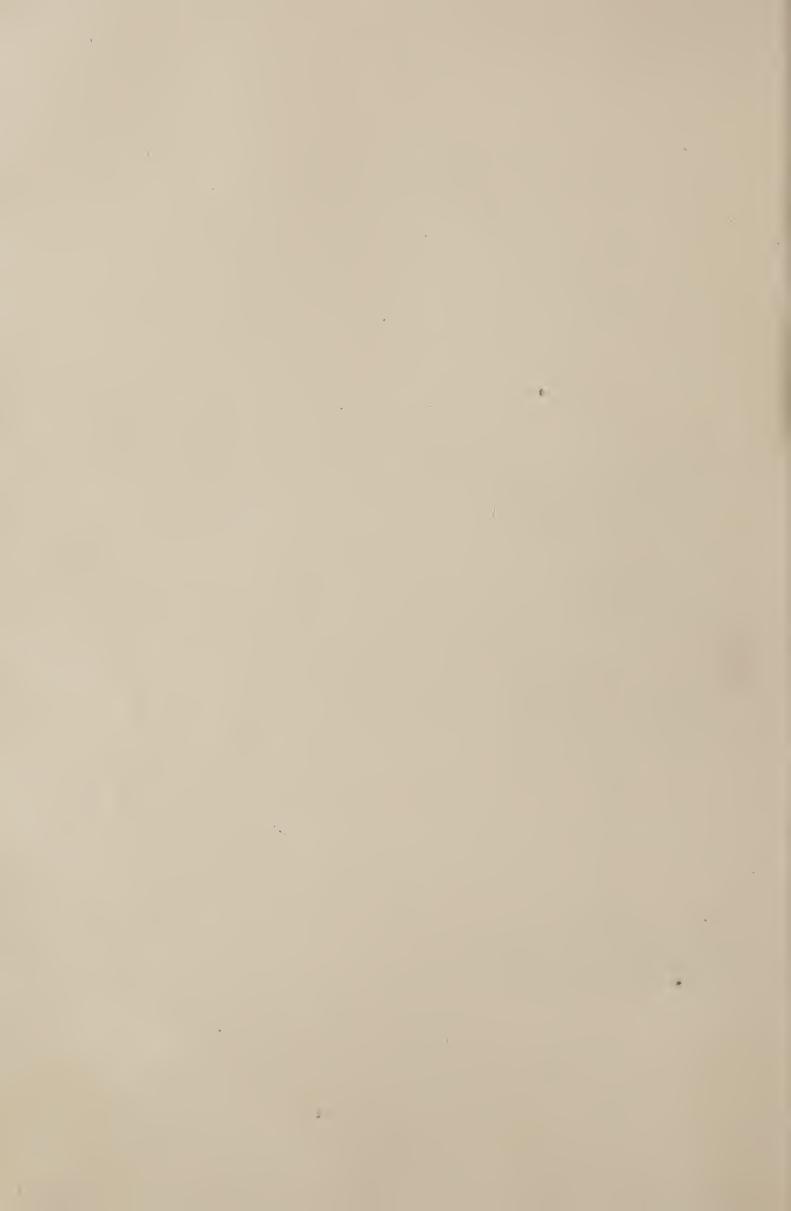


CLASS COLORS: - RED AND WHITE. .



Boom - a - lacka!
Boom - a - lacka!
Boom - boom - bah!
'96, '96, Rah - Rah!

Wo-wah-wicky-wack!
Wo-wah-wix!
Hoop-la! Boom-bah!
'Rah for Ninety-Six!



Plass Pistony.



Twas September 22d, 1892, when an eager crowd of Freshmen, from Indiana and Ohio, from the Alleghanies to the Rockies, and even from the region beyond, assembled in Lindley Hall to hold the first '96 class meeting. They numbered forty-six and all were enthusiastic over the new class which adopted its constitution the next week. Class meetings became daily events and many a recitation was interrupted by excited committee meetings in the corridors.

It was October 12th when the important meeting was called, with every

member present. "What shall be our colors?" was the all-important question. "Purity and strength! 'Rah for the red and white!" came the answer. "What shall be our emblem?" "We are strong—give us the keystone," was the reply, and with a yell from lusty throats that made the room resound—

BOOM - A - LACKA! BOOM - A - LACKA! BOOM - BOOM - BAH! '96 - '96 - RAH - RAH!

was shouted for the first time, and '96 had come to stay.

The time for the first public drew near and many were the proud exclamations when the banner was unfurled. Its heavy white satin and crimson velvet, hung with its golden cords, was given the place of honor on the stage. In the winter term when the college oratorical was held and the decision was given, "Boom-a-lacka, Wo-wa-wicky-wack" and all the rest were there, for it was not '96 that was last.



HEN the spring term had come the class increased in numbers, and field day, with its usual rain, came on and many were surprised when '96 captured more points than the other three classes combined. The term passed rapidly, but before it closed a new feature, the Freshman picnic was inaugurated by '96. The time was gloriously spent one rainy day in the pavillion at beautiful Glen Miller, and many can remember to this day the taste of that fig cake.

As Sophomores the class numbered forty-seven, and the fall term was memorable for the exciting times accompanying the class publics. After successfully escaping all the plans to prevent her public, '96 gave the best one presented since her arrival at Earlham. The winter term's oratorical arrived and again the old yells were given, for '96's ability in oratory was again demonstrated.

To encourage athletics the faculty purchased a large, beautifully engraved silver cup, to be awarded annually on college field day, to the winning class. When '96 was declared to be the first winner of the trophy after a hard struggle, joy reigned supreme in the class. Their friends, the '94's, were soon to leave the college, and after a reception, given them by '96, a valuable case of books was placed in the library in their honor with the inscription "'96 to '94." Thus the money that had heretofore been spent for the Sophomore-Senior banquet was put into something of material good to the whole college.

The Junior year began with the class numbering forty nine. At the oratorical contest that year it was announced that the two orators representing '96 had gained first and second places. At the State Oratorical a few weeks later, it was '96's orator who won first place for Earlham College and secured that honor against six other competing colleges.

At the beginning of the spring term the boys of '96 elected the president of Ionian from their own numbers. Although the rightful president was not installed during the strife that followed, something more praiseworthy was secured, for '96 not only maintained her own self-respect, but gained the support and respect of all of Ionian's outside friends. The year closed by '96 again capturing the silver cup on field day and gaining more points for the college at the State athletic meet than any other class.



It was a class numbering forty-five members that responded at the beginning of the Senior year. Early in the fall term the Oxford cap and gown was adopted by the class and this popular garb was introduced into Earlham for the first time. At the oratorical contest this year '96 received second honors, for the gods do not twice grant to mortals such victories as the class secured the previous year. Although from all sides could be heard, "They have run their course and are on the shelf now," and other like expressions, '96 in her last days again secured the coveted athletic cup by winning one hundred and two out of the one hundred and seventy-three points. Thus she was not only the first class to receive that trophy but she succeeded in holding it against all comers during her entire college career.

The elegant receptions given to the class by Mr. Philip Schneider, Mr. C. H. Burchenal, Class of '98, President Mills, and Prof. Dennis, made the closing days the most pleasant of the whole four years.

On commencement day '96 Earlham will graduate the largest class by thirteen of any in her history, for during the Senior year the class maintained her membership of forty-five.





Glass Song.

Sung at Sophomore Public, Fall Term, '93.)

Oh we're coming right along,
And we'll not be left behind;
Then watch for '96.

There are some of brilliant mind
Whom in future years you'll find;
The class of '96!

We'll have lawyers, we'll have statesmen,
We'll have poets too, and sages,
In the class of '96.

Our musicians, through the ages,
Will be praised on many pages.
The class of '96.

Chorus —

Boom - a - lac, boom - a - lac! Boom - a - lacka, boom - boom - bah! '96, '96, Rah - Rah - Rah! Hurrah for old E. C.

Oh the Class of '96 is all bright and wide awake;
Yes, we're proud of '96.

There'll come men to legislate,
And men to rule the state,
From the class of '96.

Oh the girls can sweep and cook,
Just as handy with a book,
The girls of '96!

We're right in it in athletics,
And for orators you'll look
To the class of '96.

If you want to see a class
That no other can surpass,
Look out for '96;
For you had better guess
We are bound to win success.
Look out for '96.
Now there's the class of '95,
To compete with us they strive—
Tra-la, fiddle sticks!
But they haven't done it yet,
And they never will, don't fret.
Hurrah for '96.





BERTHAL WILSON.





T. RAY WHITE.





L MARY COWGILL.





J. EDWARD MAGEE.





AURILENA ELLIS.





RUTH BURCHENAL.





CHALMERS HADLEY.





HARTLEY R. CHURCH



MAREL BOWEN.





MARY E. MORRIS.



NELLIE E. WOOD.





LEONA H HALL.





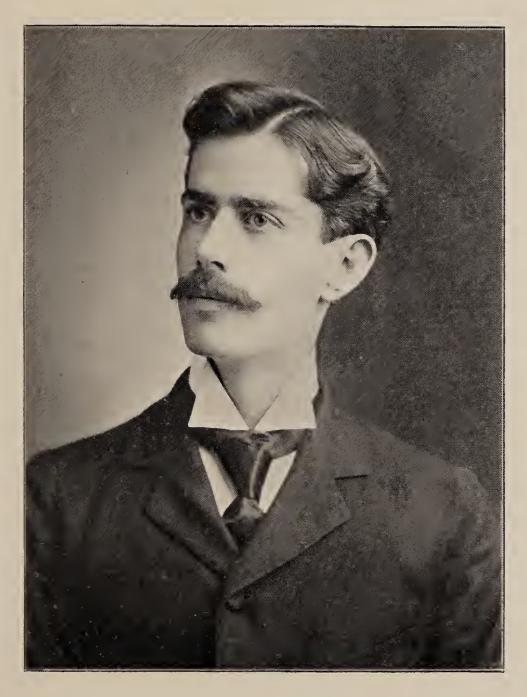
ELMER W. STOUT.





ARTHUR D. PARKHURST.





CURTIS S. ROBERTS.





JESSIE BROWN.



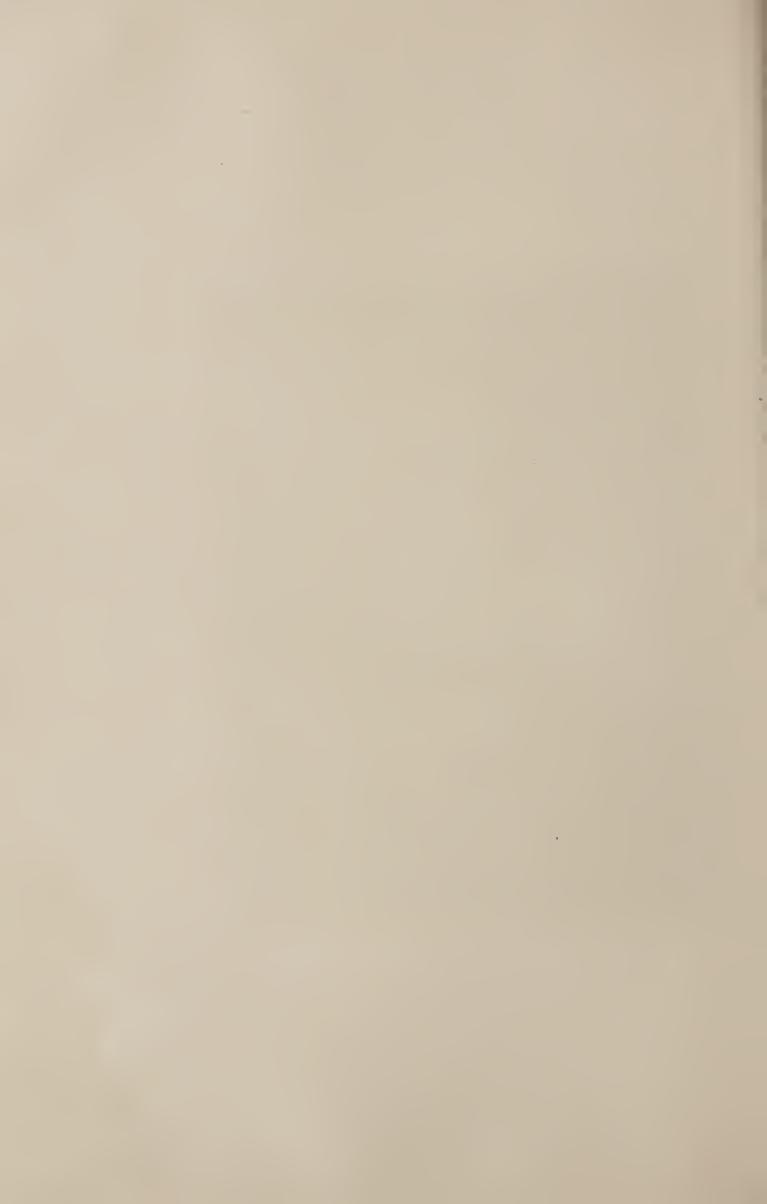


W. CLIFFORD COX





WM. O. BEAL.





WALTER E DAY.





EMMA CLARK.





A. L. BALDWIN.





HOWARD M. STOUT.







ELIZABETH BURCHENAL.

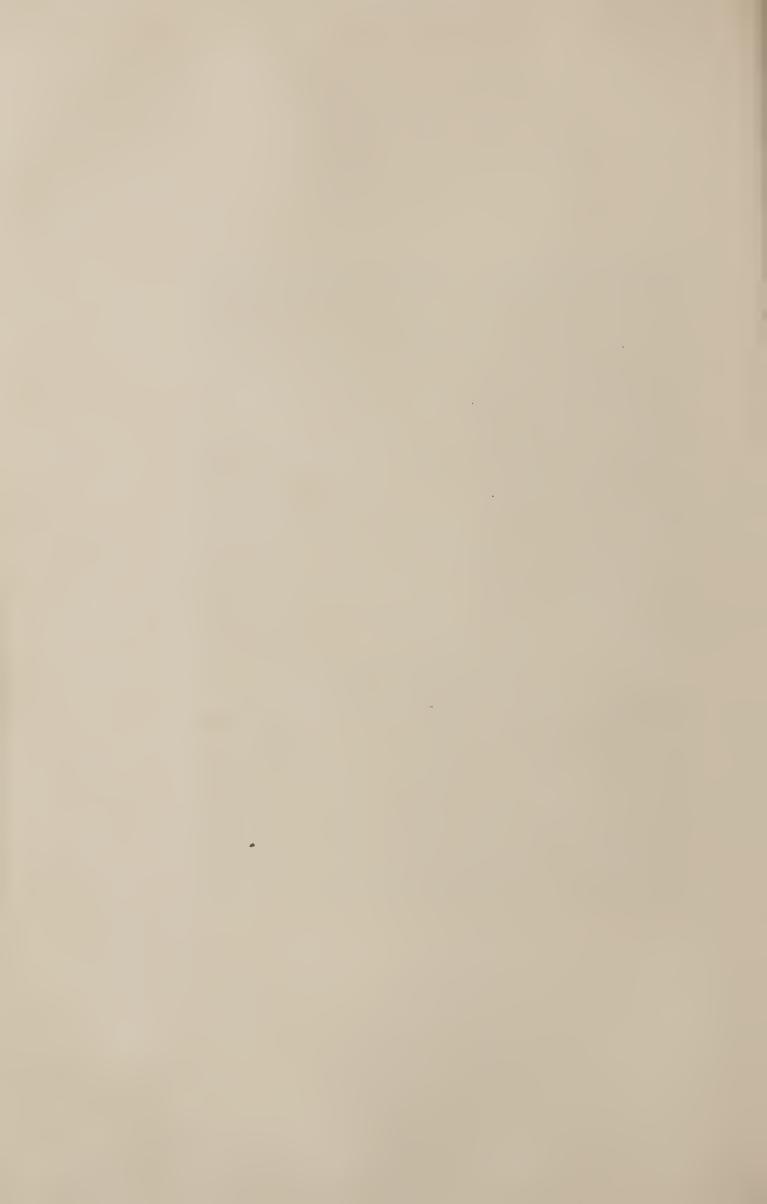








E. LEONA WRIGHT.

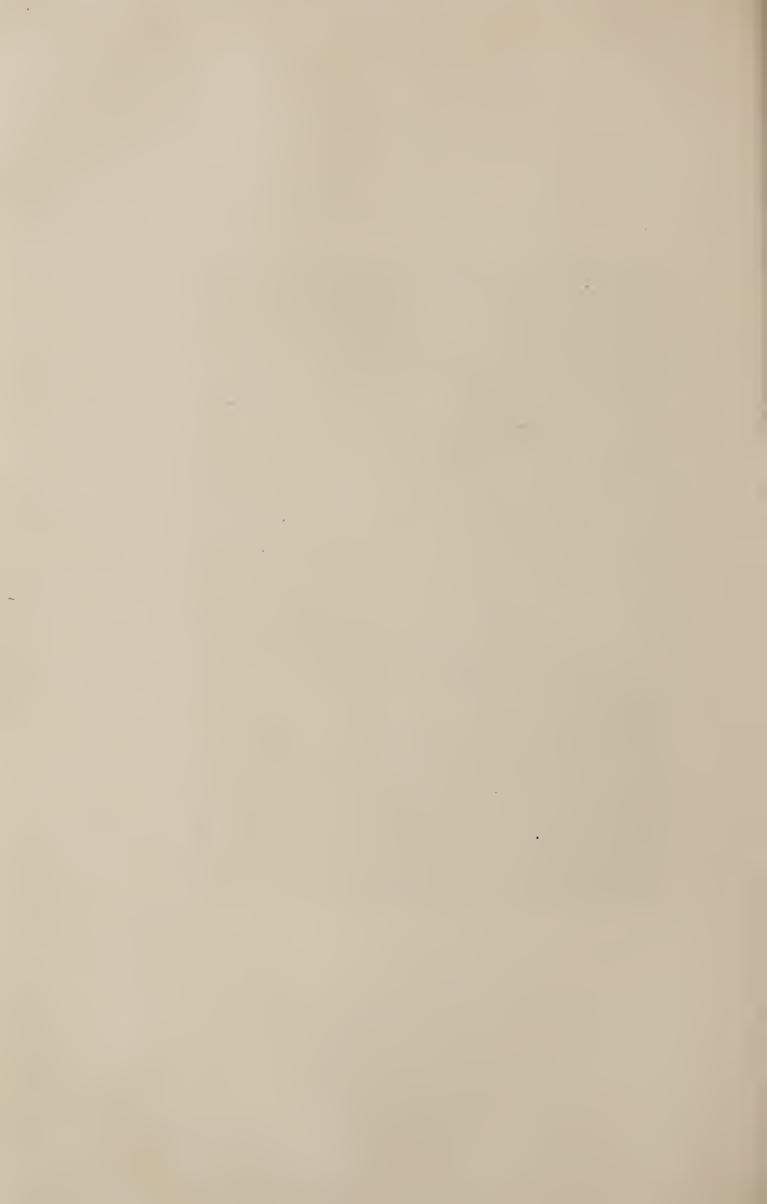






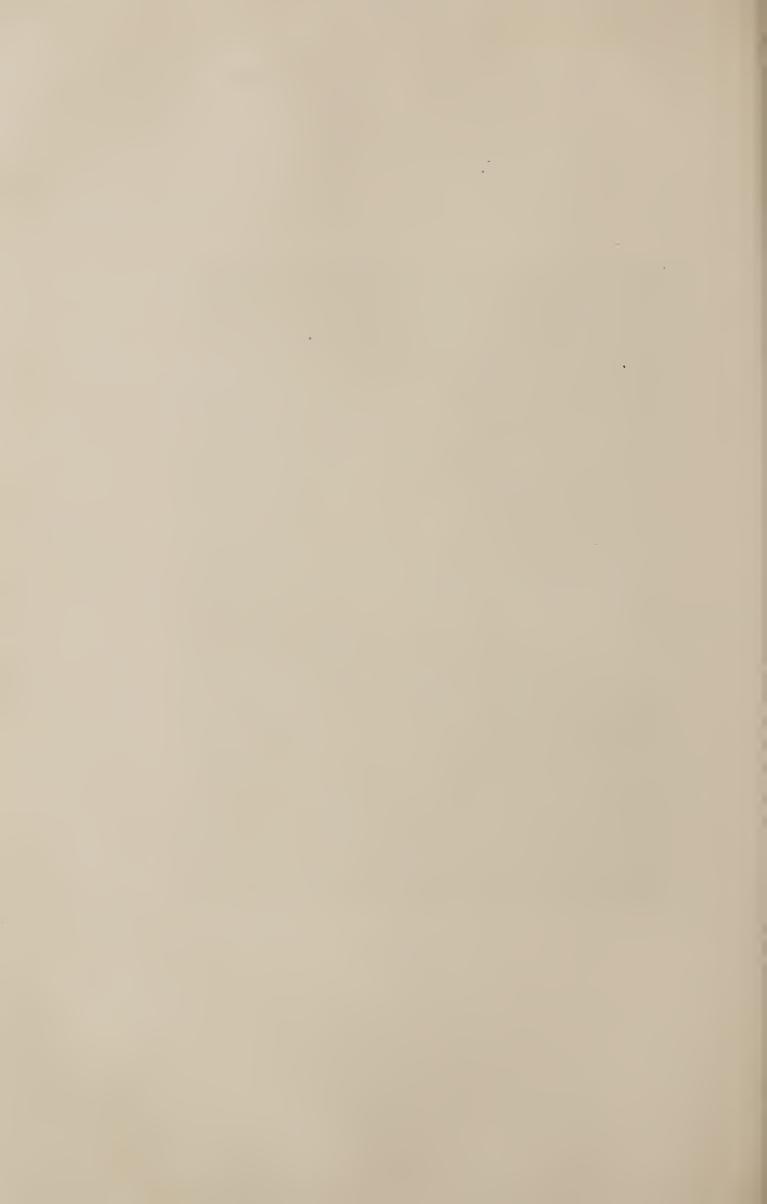


CURTIS B. NEWSOM.





George O. Ballinger.





H. WILSON GILBERT

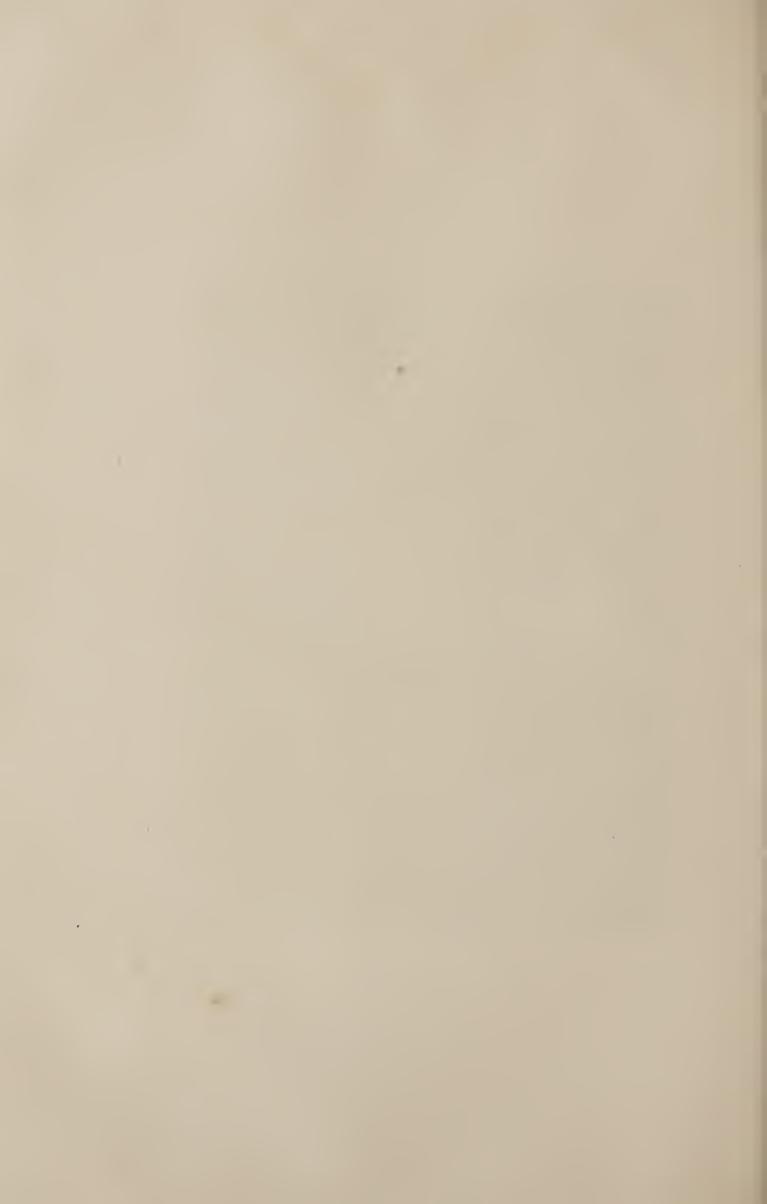








ROBERT F HESTER



OLIVE M. KAMINSKY.





EVERETT H. NEWSOM.



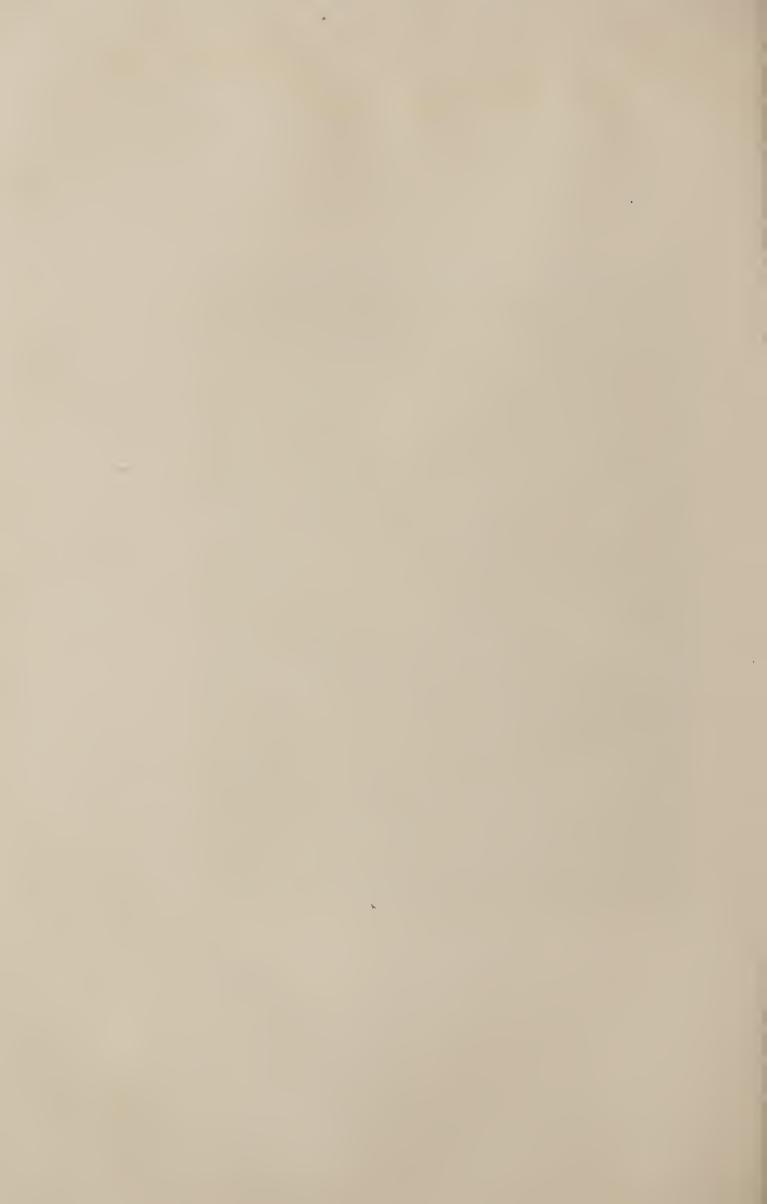


CHAS. E COSAND.





EDWIN P HAWORTH.





A. GAIL WHITE.



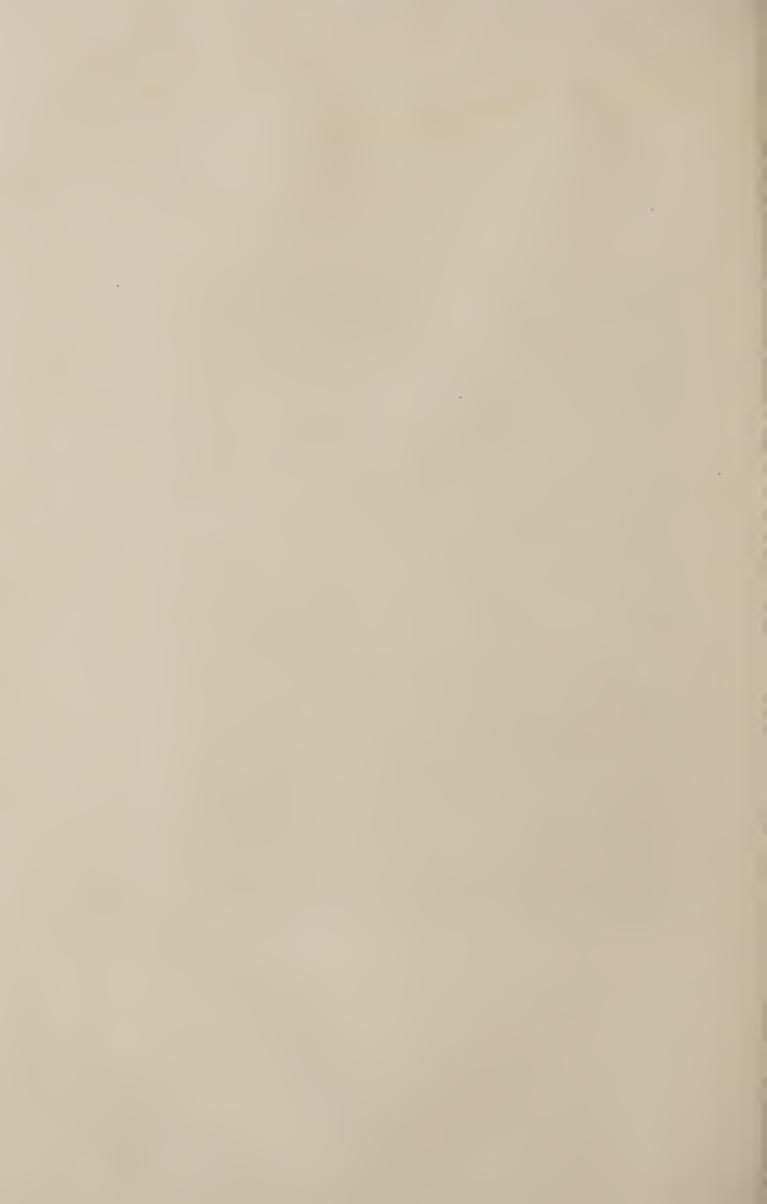


J. EDGAR MOTE.





J. MARCUS HADLEY.



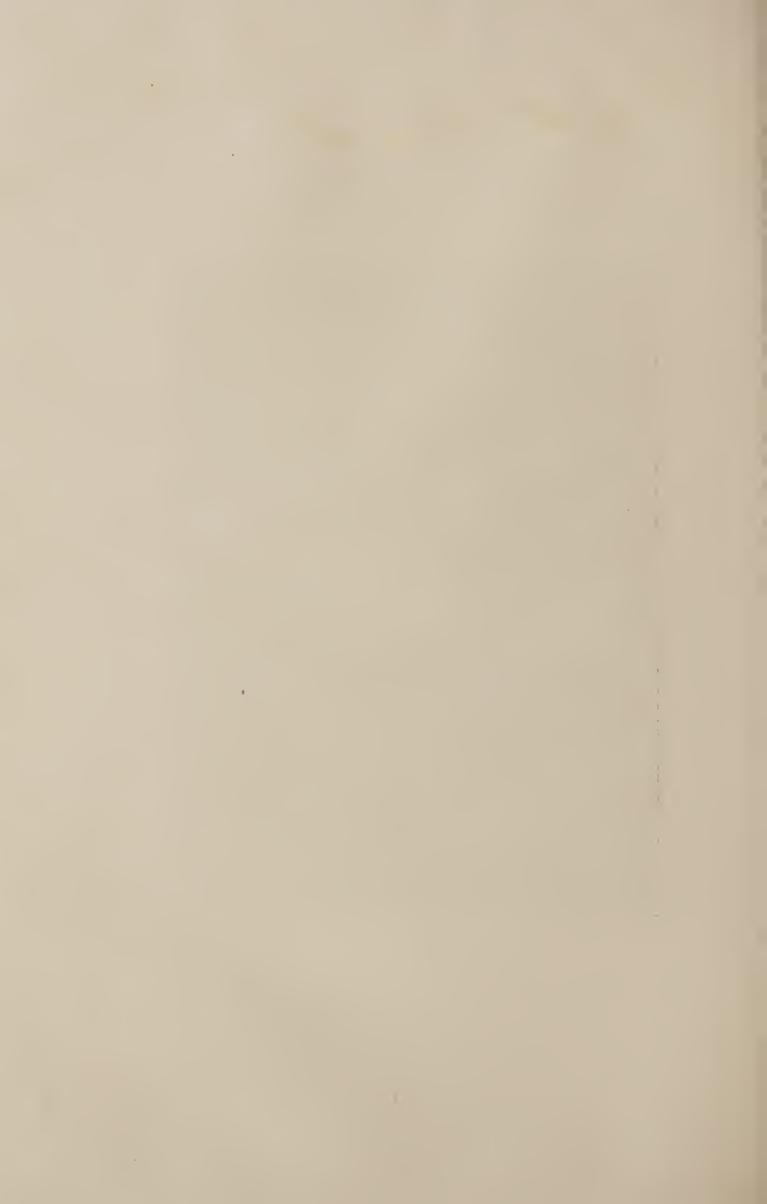


W'ILLIAM C. DENNIS





ETHEL GRIMES.



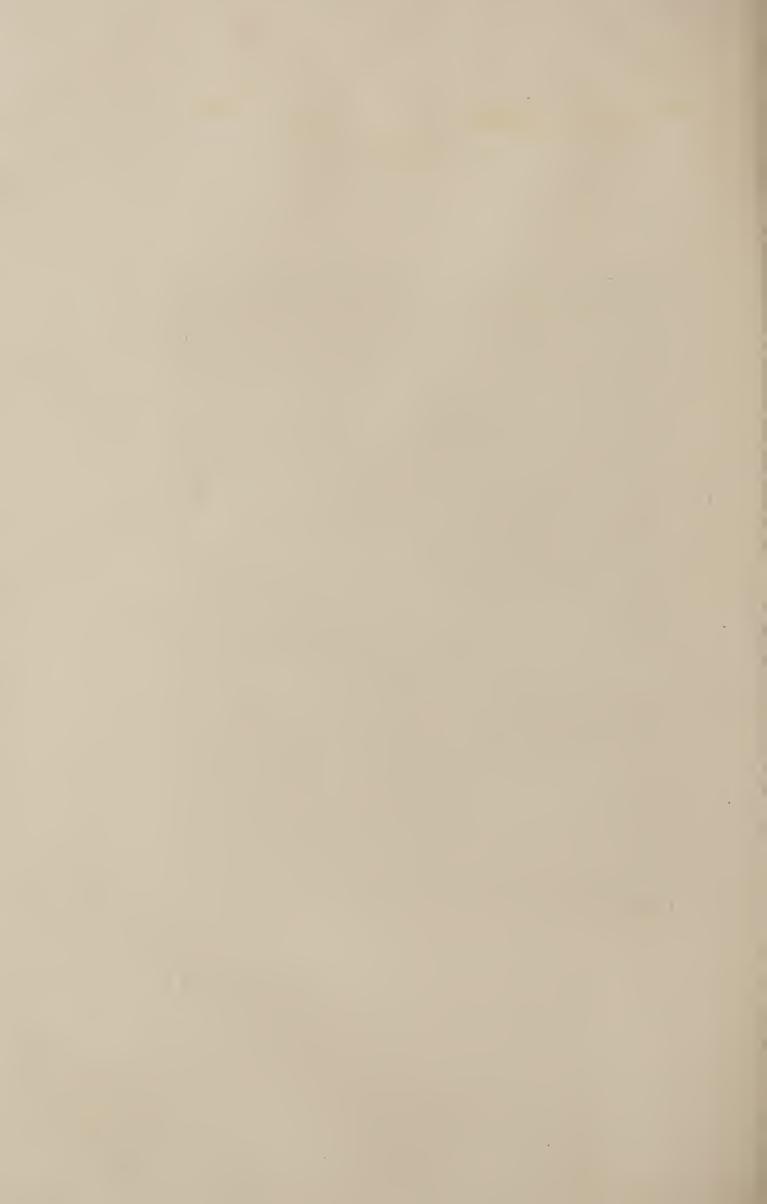


ISADORE H WILSON.



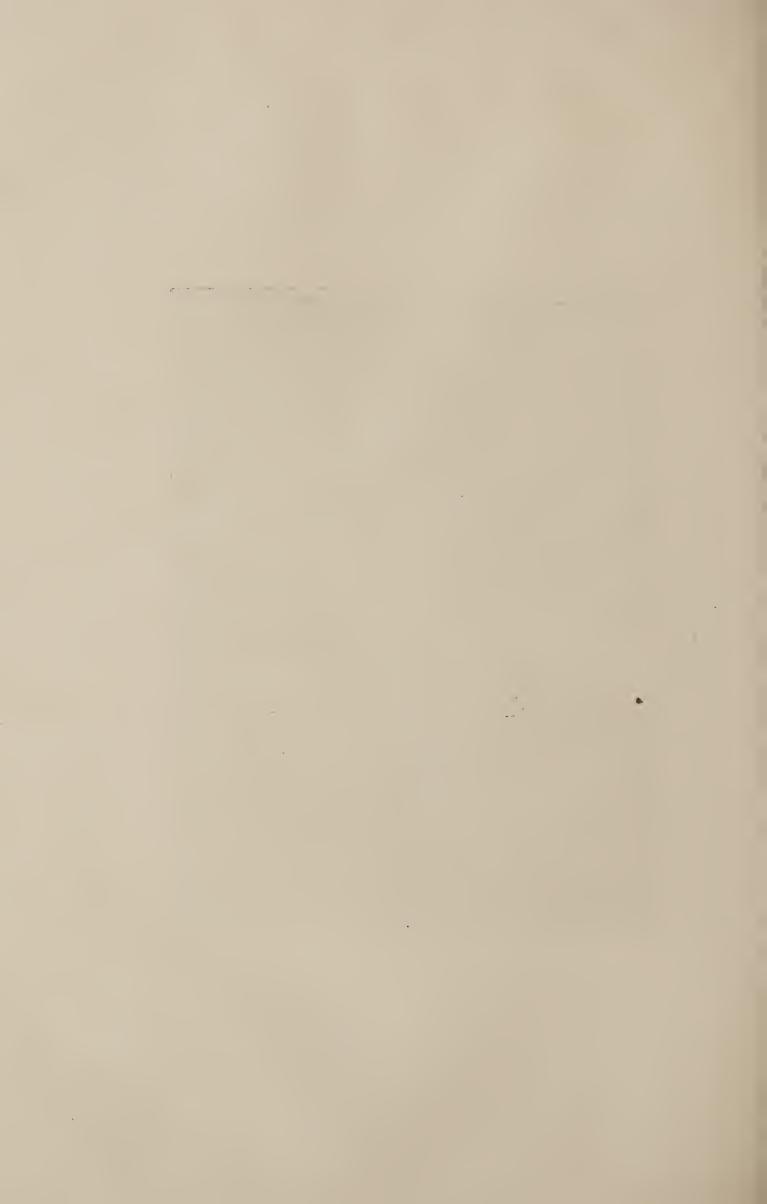


ALBERT L. DEGREENE





MARY I. HUSSEY.





IRVING KING.

